

Mr George Friesz gave us an account a few days ago of the singular freaks of lightening that struck a tree near the northwest corner of his pasture during the storm on the 13th inst. The lightning seemed to have jumped from the tree to a plank fence near by and then ran up and

d, but in order to admit fresh air, he might being vefy warm, the windows were raised slightly. They were awakened during the night by the cries of their son, Guy, aged about six years, who called to his pa or help. Guy was on the porch, outside of the room where his parents were sleeping—the same room

more, and he is the son of the late and far-famed Robert B. Coleman, of the Astor House. The well-known Chef, Edward Mehl, has charge of the culinary department. The head-waiter is Horara, late of the famous Cranshaw Hotel, West Point, and Brignoli, of Martineali, New York, has charge of the Cafe Room. The Hotel is kept on the European Plan—the price of the rooms being \$15 per day, and the bill of fare is equal to that of any first-class hotel in the city, though the prices are very moderate. See the card of the Hotel in another column.

The Baptists worshipped in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday on account of some repairs being done on their church. Rev. Stroud, a young minister from Saline county, preached in the morning and Rev. Keltner at night.

Rev. Simrall went to Brunswick on Saturday evening, preached morning and at night on Sunday and returned home Monday morning.

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**P \$--500,000 Pounds of Wool Wanted, for which we will Pay the Highest Market Price, IN CASH.**

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—New York Financial Review.

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A dispatch from Lima, Ohio, to the Globe-Democrat, dated the 20th inst., gives the particulars of what is vouched for as a true story of a man in that vicinity who was suddenly transformed into stone. The man

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